## The Tailor's Bong.

#### BY TOESCH BINGOLD.

By TOESON BINGOLD.

Here in the tenement house I sit,
My needle plying all day long;
I don't pretend to wondrous wit,
But yet there must be something wrong.
I win my bread by toiling hard,
Ease knows with me no resurrection,
Though statesmen all my labor guard,
And give me very much protection,
I snip! I stitch!
But I never grow rich—
Can any one tell me the cause of the hitch?

They tay my needle thread and chesses.

They tax my needle, thread and shears;
They tax the woollen cloth I sew;
They tax my eyes—they tax my ears—
They tax me when I come and ge.
They tade beyond all doubt's a curse—
They told me so at last election—
Yet times somehow are growing worse,
Although we have so much protection.

I snip! I stitch!
But I never grow rich—
Can any one tell the cause of the hitch?

The men who make my cloth and shears,
Who ewn the furnace, run the mill,
Exclaim with many groans and tears—
"With all this tax we're poorer still.
Without his million what is man?"
And then they sigh in deep dejection;
Methinks I see the real plan
Coiled, snake-like, in this same protection,
I snip! I stitch!
I never grow rich—

I never grow rich— But I think I discover the cause of the hitch. Protection for the man of means,

Protection for the man of means,
And taxes for the meaner men;
Where Government one dollar gleans,
The rich man reaps his nine or ten.
All right! to do my neighbor good
Grind me some more—I've no objection—
But let the thing be understood,
And do not call the wrong protection.
I suip! I stitch!
I never grow rich. I never grow rich— But at last I discover the cause of the hitch.

ORBNEY,

# OR THE

#### FORTUNES OF JULIET CLAYBURN. A Tale of the Palmetto State.

CONTINUED.

She held a prayer-book in her hand, and, turning to the communion service, pointed to the commandment: "Remem ber that thou keep holy the Sabbath day. Six days shalt thou labor and do all that thou hast to do; but the seventh is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. In it," After reading it attentively, her com-

panion remarked: "But I do not propose to work-I pro-

pose to play cards."

"But that is descerating the sanctity of the day," she said emphatically. "You lose sight of the first clause, "Remember that thou keep holy," and the last also, "Wherefore, the Lord blessed the

Sabbath day and hallowed it."

аву, hours of leisure and recreation compensated for the weekly, laborious routine. This was especially so at home. We used to have grand concerts every Sunday—delicious music, and delightful halls and amusements of every descriphave spent in Vienna, with my Uncle Gottfried. We would go to the Prater, an immense park, abounding in beautiin drives and picturesque walks, where
all the beauty and fashion of Vienna

Oppenheim himself was thinking that
the eloquent "thank you" was by no
means ill remuneration for the lost
Von Oppenheim loves him the better of would congregate, to promenade under the flowering trees, to sit beneath the shady groves and to listen to the sweet sounds discoursed by a magnificent orchestra, out in the open air."
"How splendid!" exclaimed Cornelia,

rapturously.
"It must be enchanting," said Juliet, "but does it not seem wrong to you, Mr. Von Oppenheim, to devote the holy Sabbath to such a puppet show of life. Surely, it is a divine institution, not given to us for mere amusement. I think we should only enjoy such worldly diversions on the week days and devote the sacred hours of the Lord's day to more improving pursuits, striving ever to attain a holier, higher aim in life, in order to secure for ourselves a brighter hope for eternity."

The young preacher warmed with her subject—she began timidly, but by degrees improved in confidence as the sermon advanced.

"Truly, a model discourse," sneered Cornelia, "when do you propose taking

orders?' Mr. Von Oppenheim shot a glance at her, expressive of anything but appro-bation. Juliet's sensitive feelings were hurt; she was almost in tears, were

not seeing, or pretending not to see, Cornelia continued to discuss, in terms of cutting sarcasm, what she was pleased to call "Juliet's religious cant."

to call "Juliet's religious cant."

"I despise to see anybody sin like the rest of the world all the week and turn saint on Sanday."

"Don't mind her talk," said Mr. Von Oppenheim, turning kindly to Juliet. "I would risk your chance for Heaven any day, before I would hers. No doubt, you are right, in what you say—you you are right, in what you say—you have Scripture on your side, at all events. Moreover, I never combat conscientions scruples, and my own theory of life may not be unimpeachable, so if you think him. Juliet, Cornelia and Rudolph rushed it is wrong, I would not, on any account, persuade you to play."

persuade you to play."
"Well, for goodness sake," interrupted Rudolph, who, during the progress of this conversation, having performed all the tricks he knew, and exhausted even this prolific source of amusement,

self at the card table.

"We are ready, Cornelia," he remarked; "it will have to be a game of three-handed enchre."

But Cornelia demuzred, when it came to the pinch. Her father was a strict churchman. "Perhaps she had better not play—her father might find it out said be displeased."

whati you turned sanctimonious, too? evolumed Mr. Von Oppenheim, in a contemptuous tone. "Incredible! I shall look myself to be afflicted the next one. Here's a fine field for the exercise of a missionary spirit. Who will undertake my conversion?"
"You are not an infidel, I hope," said

Jahet, in a low, trembling tone.

Jahet, in a low, trembling tone.

"Infiel? God forbid! But I see no harm is innocent amusements."

"Skepticat!" whispered Cornelia across the room—the word, though not intended for the professory ways, reached them.

the room—the word, though not intended for the professor's ears, reached them, nevertheless. He shook his head at Cornelia;

"That is pestilent heresy, Miss Juliet—do not believe her;" and then, his lip slightly and line, he asked—"T should like to know, Cornelia, who is the greatest election you or myself.

is the greatest skeptic, you or myself. There is nothing under heaven or earth

yet."
"You are unjust," returned Cornelia,

you are going to play with me, it. I am so tired waiting. I might have read ever so many pages in my book by this time."

"Well, Budolph, since these young ladies deny us the felicity of their help and countenance in our laudable efforts and countenance in our laudable efforts at diversion, I will e'en play a few games at ten cents per "Orestes and Pylades cannot be mentioned in the same breath," laughed Mr.

"Orestes and Pylades cannot be mentioned in the same breath," laughed Mr.

"Orestes and Pylades cannot be mentioned in the same breath," laughed Mr.

To Juliet's infinite horror, Rudolph drew forth the little red pocket-book, so familiar to her sight, and so intimately connected with her memory of their walk and conversation together, the first day of its arrival. He opened it, and proceeded to draw forth some silver.

enough only to charge compound inteenough only to charge compound interest. I know you, you consummate little usurer. At the rate you go on, you will soon reduce your grand-mother, and myself too, to bankruptcy. However, count me out a little for present demands. Since it is my fate to be fleeced, I'll submit gracefully."

Juliet could endure this scene no longer. There was her dear Rudolph, looking so like an innocent cherub, with

looking so like an innocent cherub, with his pale little face and fair flowing hairthere he was, seated at the card-table, actually gambling on the blessed Sab-bath day! It should not be so, if she could help it. She would teach him the wickedness of engaging in such trivial, unholy pursuits. She left her seat and glided up to Rudolph, put her arm around his neck, and whispered some-

thing in his ear.
"Yes." said Rudolph, in an abstracted way; "I'll come presently."
"But now, Rudolph—this very moment. Please come, dear Rudolph. "Ye—es; but don't you see I'm playing, Juliet. If you distract my attention, Uncle Karl will win all my money."

"I bow in reverence to the sacred ora-cles," said Mr. Von Oppenheim. "I dare say, you are right, but good Hea-ven! what a dreary day Sunday must be
"Uncle Karl did not appear to be giving much of his attention to the game. He lence in respect to the sacred ora-much of his attention to the game. He lence in respect to the sacred ora-dary said Mr. Von Oppenheim. "I much of his attention to the game. He lence in respect to the sacred ora-much of his attention to the game. He lence in respect to the sacred ora-much of his attention to the game. He lence in respect to the sacred ora-tion of his attention to the game. The plishments."

These wor Uncle Karl did not appear to be giving to you—so different from what it has always been to me. All my life, I have been accustomed to look forward to it as a day of pleasure—a day whose event the temptation to tease her which we have a weet the temptation to tease her which we have a weet the temptation to tease her which we have a weet the temptation to tease her which we have a weet the temptation to tease her which we have a weet the temptation to tease her which we have a weet the temptation to tease her which we have a weet the temptation to tease her which we have a weet the temptation to tease her which we have a weet the temptation to tease her which we have a weet the temptation to tease her which we have a weet the temptation to tease her which we have a weet the temptation to tease her which we have a weet the temptation to tease her which looked as if he is sublime derision, and she assured Jufear, he would not have resisted in Corthan the sun and moon. And, en passant," fear, he would not have resisted in Cornelia's case, and put an end to her distress by throwing up his cards, telling Rudolph "to go with her, for he did not feel in a humor to play anyhow." Juliet felt exactly as if she had recovered Rudolph from a lion's der, and conducted the in triumph to her sofe. However, the sun and moon. And, en passant, continued Miss Thurlow, "that sun and moon is a very apt idea. Mr. Lyle is the moon, if you like, but Mr. Von Oppenheim is the more brilliant luminary."

"Is it not intensely amusing to watch their behavior to each other?" asked Julier who seemed to derive musual please. tion. Some of the most charming reminiscences I possess of my own Vater-hand, are the recollections which still haunt me, of the pleasant Sabbaths I want me, of the pleasant want me, of the him in triumph to her sofa. However, liet, who seemed to derive unusual pleaatter a very sweetly modulated "thank "Why is it amusing?"
you," to Mr. Von Oppenheim. "He is "Because they remind me of two obliging," she thought; while Mr. Von lovers, they are both so demonstrative and

game. Cornelia had resumed her novel. and, at this stage of affairs, began to read aloud for the benefit of all present. "Do cease that tautological twaddle, Cornelia," interrupted Mr. Von Oppen-

heim, in his usual straightforward manner; "it is disgusting; and if you will allow me to give you a small piece of friendly advice, I beg you to go up stairs and disrobe yourself of that outre morning gown. It is absolutely hideous. I newer saw anything which so discorded with my perception of the fitness of things. You would better use expedition, too, for it is nearly time for dinner to be served."

This was certainly not the chivalrous language of a Quixote. Whatever Cor-nelia might have thought or felt at this address, she preserved her temper un-ruffled. She never made a display of that to Mr. Von Oppenheim—though we don't say what she did to others. Perhaps Cornelia imagined Mr. Von Oppeu-heim wanted to get rid of her presence. Whatever she thought, she merely said,

coolly turning over a leaf:
"There will be plenty of time." She continued so serene and compla-ent, Juliet felt convinced that she had been too much engrossed in the contents

her book to comprehend the precise
significance of Mr. Von Opposition's
words; but she afterwards observed "the
bideous gown" was discarded from Cor-

swiftness of an arrow, he shot from the room, out into the flower garden, both doors slamming with a loud crash after heim clear half the steps at a leap, run down the walk, bare-headed, and throw his arms around the gentleman who was

approaching.
The scene did not impress two of the

"What?" asked Rudolph. "What is so funny?" "Why, to see two great grown men hug and kiss in that style," was Juliet's reply, wiping her eyes.
"Pshaw!" said Rudolph. "Is that

all? Rudolph was disappointed; for he had been imploring Juliet to stop laughing and speak, thinking there would be a chance to exercise his own risibles.

Subject of these remarks, and bringing them to bear on Mr. Lyle. "It would be an eligible match for both parties, no doubt."

"Look at that young dandy, Babbitt,"

But he could see nothing ludicrous in sight so familiar to him.

"You are as simple as an Arcadian beasant, Juliet," said Cornelia, scorn-"Do you not know all Europeans embrace, except the English?"
Miss Thurlow had traveled considerably, and prided herself on her knowledge

of men and things.

"And, pray, who is Thed., if I may be allowed to ask?" said Juliet.

"Have you never heard Mr. Von Op-

penheim speak of Thed.?"

Juliet shook her head.
"Well, that certainly is astohishing.
By the which escapes your mockery and derision. If there is anything sacred from your ridicule, I have never discovered it. He is a Carolinian, and has been to

in a somewhat penitential voice; "I am not see had as you represent."

"Uncle Karl," pleaded Rudolph, "if you are going to play with me, please do it. I am so tired waiting. I might have read ever so many pages in my leigh."

place. "But who is he? What's his name?" "His name is Lyle—Theodore Lyle."

"I know the family well, from hear-eay," said Juliet. "Mr. Lyle is a cousingerman of my friend, Eugenia Raw-

low; "Mr. Von Oppenheim and himself and graphic power. You should write a are devoted friends. You never knew book, Thed., and make Miss Clayburn the large of th

Mr. Von Oppenheim was industriously searching in his various pockets.

"I haven't my pocket-book, Rudolph; not a cent of money about me. What's to be done, my little man?"

"I'll lend you some," said Rudolph, "Of course you will," laughed Mr. Von Oppenheim; "and will be moderate enough only to charge company of the could not utter a syllable.

Juliet could not utter a syllable. "I'll tell you," volunteered Master too charm Rudolph. "She is laughing because you language.

you will and Mr. Lyle hugged and kissed each other. She says it is the very funniest lowever, sight she ever saw in her life."

CHAPTER IX.—Mrs. THURLOW HAS A FEW FRIENDS TO TEA.

Mr. Lyle remained in Ashburn only a few days. He was going abroad, where he had been educated, and where he now resided, only paying occasional visits to America. Having stopped on his journey to say good-bye to his friend, Professor Von Oppenheim, and not finding him at the University, Mr. Lyle had followed him to the transfer of the control of the transfer lowed him to Ashburn. Juliet thought him, beyond doubt, the most fascinating person she had ever met. He was not so tall as Mr. Von Oppenheim, but his figure, though slight, was of graceful and comely proportions. He had regular features and black hair and eyes, the latter of a singularly brilliant and animated char-On one occasion, whee the girls were discussing the peculiar merits of the two friends, Juliet expressed it as her opinion "that Mr. Lyle possessed decidedly the advantage in looks, if he was not such a piece of superhuman excellence in respect to cleverness and accom-

These words only made Cornelia laugh

"The two men are no more comparable, either in appearance or intellect,

the two.

"I have no doubt of it, myself," replied Cornelia. "Karl Von Oppenheim is no more in love with Mademoiselle Schomberg than he is with the Queen of the Sandwich Islands."

The last evening of Mr. Lyle's stay in Ashburn, Mrs. Thurlow had a few friends to tea—in other words, she had one of her inimitable social parties, graced by all the fashion and elite of the place. It was a glorious occasion for Cornelia, who had the qualities to appreciate everything fashionable and brilliant, and none the less so for Juliet. The young girl had attended very few parties in her life, and made sure they must be adorable. She had a new India muslin for the occasion, trimmed elaborately with fleecy clouds of rich, soft lace; white flowers gleamed in her hair, and elegant pearls decorated

her fair neck and arms. "How wondrously lovely!" remarked Mr. Lyle, who standing beside his friend, had his gaze fixed intently on Juliet. "She is the perfect embodiment of an angel.

'Who?" questioned the young pro-"Who?" questioned the young pro-fessor, with unparalelled hypocrisy.
"Miss Clayburn, of course," returned
Mr. Lyle. "It seems to me, she pos-source overy element of beauty in cycle.
"It seems to me, she pos-source overy element of beauty in cycle.
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was now waiting impatiently for the commencement of the game. "Forged-ness sake, come on. I knew Uncle Karl, when you began about home, we would never get to playing to day."

"I am rather prolix on that subject, ch?" and Mr. You Oppenheim rose relacionally from the sofa, and seated himself at the card table.

"In the card table."

"Expectators at the window as anything lightful music. Juliet stood at one end of the pieno; at her side, Harry Bapoitt, who was turning over, for her inspection, one of Mr. You Oppenheim's music books.

"You ought to hear Eugenia Rawleigh speak of her," pursued Mr. Lyle. "She declares her not only the loveliest." but the most loveable girl on the globe."

of laughter.

"In the name of wonder," said Cornelia, "what is the matter? What is there so ludicrous?"

This only produced stronger convulsions, at the end of which Juliet managed to articulate, incoherently:

"It is the very funniest sight I ever beheld."

"What?" asked Rudolph. "What is Daphne"

books.

"You ought to hear Engenia Rawleigh speak of her," pursued Mr. Lyle. "She declares her not only the loveliest, but the most loveable girl on the globe."

"She is probably correct," answered Mr. Von Oppenheim. "Miss Clayhurn appears to be extremely gentle and tractable in disposition, and as modest as

Daphne." Eugenia told me, not long since, she

was the only woman of her acquaintance she would be willing for me to marry." "Ah?" interrogated his friend, for the first time withdrawing his eyes from the subject of these remarks, and bringing

"Look at that young dandy, Babbitt," indignantly exclaimed Mr. Lyle. "I believe in my soul, he is talking love to her."

His friend laughed. "Well, Thed., we cannot prevent it, as I can see. I suppose Babbitt is privi-leged to make love to her, if he likes." "Did you ever see anybody blush as she does?" continued Mr. Lyle.

"That, in her case, is no sign of his talking nonsense," remarked Mr. Von

Oppenheim.

'No—I believe you are right there. I have observed, how that frequent blushing, under any exciting or pleasing emotion, is a characteristic of her face. Did you ever notice the peculiarity of the blush? It does not crimson the whole Orkney—for I heard him mention the place."

face in a red dye, but it is adelicate pink flushing, like the fairy tinting of a shell, or the petals of a rose, settling in the velvet cheeks and breathing light and

freshness from every lineament."
"Upon my word," said the professor, 'you have been a remarkably close oberver, during the last few days, and describe what you have seen with accurate

"I should like infinitely better to make

"I should like infinitely better to make her a wife," replied Thed.

But Mademoiselle's song was finished, and the band striking up a quadrille, the gentlemen separated, going in quest of their partners. Long did Juliet remember this party—she enjoyed it so intensely with a plight to be inspected by the fair sex. He was the nearest approach to a drowned rat I ever saw." by the fair sex. He was the nearest approach to a drowned rat I ever saw."

Juliet laughed again, peal after peal, fit after fit, until she was ashamed of herself.

cruelty, that she shound promeinate an hour on the piazza with him, "where they would reason the matter," he said. So they walked out in the clear moon-light, the sound of gay music and revelry they would reason the matter. only making the outside scremty more asked the young professor, in astonish-ment. enchanting. At last, Harry Babbitt came to claim her for his dance.

Oh! that first party in Ashburn was too charming for the feeble powers of

TO BE CONTINUED.

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figuities proportions, to the pure company fair, and the wield cope—
"Gasolle-like, large, and dark, and elsy."
"Gasolle-like, large, and dark, and elsy."
"Gasolle-like, large, and dark, and elsy."
"What do you think of her, Von Oppenheim?"
"Her appearance, you mean?" questioned the professor.
"Her appearance, you mean?" questioned the professor.
"I agree with you in thinking her in expressibly beautiful, but had you propounded the same question to me, the first time I ever saw her, in the words of your favorito poet, I would have replied—
"Faultily faultiess, icily regular, splendidly null."
Dasa perfection, no more."

Mademoiselle Schomberg was calliven—

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MANUFACTURED at Charleston, under the direction of Dr. N. A. PRATT, Chemist for the Sulphuric Acid and Super-Phosphate Company.

SOLUBLE PHOSPHORIC ACID, in the form of SOLUBLE PHOSPHATE OF LIME, or DISSOLVED BONE PHOSPHATE, is the basis of all good Fertilizers, and these are valuable in the ratio of Soluble Phosphoric Acid which is in them.

The immense deposits of Phosphoric Guanos which were discovered in 1867 in South Carolina, by Dr. PRATT, consists mainly of Insoluble Phosphate of Lime, which is made available as a Fertilizer by being ground to powder, and reduced by Sulphuric Acid to such a condition as to make its insoluble phosphate soluble in water, and thus made capable of being taken up by growing plants. The insoluble Phosphate found in any commercial Fertilizer is of no more value to the plant than the original Phosphate rock. The greater the proportion of this Soluble Phosphate which any Fertilizer contains, the less the quantity required per acre, and consequently the cheapest Fertilizer is that containing the highest per centage of Soluble Phosphate.

Impressed with these truths, the Sulphuric Acid and Super-Phosphate Company have erected the Charleston, the first extensive Acid Chambers South of Baltimore, and are able to offer to

planters the highest per centage of Soluble Phosphate of Lime known in any market.

Their Fertilizers are offered under two forms:

21. Ettwan, No. 1.—PURE SOLUBLE PHOSPHATE, guaranteed to contain 24 per cent. of Dissolved Bone Phosphate of Lime, \$40 per ton, 10 per cent, discount for cash.

2. Etiwan, No. 2.—PERUVIAN SUPER-PHOSPHATE, guaranteed to contain 24 per cent, of Dissolved Bone Phosphate, and 1½ to 3 per cent, of Ammonia, with a sufficient addition of Dissolved Bone Phosphate, and 1½ to 3 per cent, of Ammonia, with a sufficient addition of Peruvian Guano to adapt it to all Crops, \$70 per ton, 10 per cent, discount for cash.

DISSOLVED BONE, of high grade, for planters or manufacturers, who may desire to mix into any other compost, and we suggest that this is the best and cheapest method for manufacturers to transport the Sulphuric Acid contained in the mixture. Will be sold at fixed rate for each per centage.

WM. C. BEE & CO., Agents,

No. 14 Adger's Wharf, Charleston, S. C.



"NICKERSON HOUSE."

COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA. THIS pleasantly located HOTEL, unsurpassed by any House in the South for comfort Land healthy locality, is now open to Travelers and others seeking accommodations. Families can be furnished with nice, airy rooms on reasonable terms. "A call is solicited." My Omnibus will be found at the different depots—passengers carried to and from the Hotel free of charge.

Nov 3 WM. A. WRIGHT.



THE Proprietors take pleasure in announcing this elegantly-furnished Establishment now open for the accommodation of guests. The table will always be supplied with every delicacy of the season—both from the New York and Charleston markets, and no efforts will be spared to give perfect satisfaction, in very respect, to our patrons. FREE LUNCH is the refectory every day from 11 until 124.

WM. GORMAN,
May 30 H. H. BADENHOP, PROPRIETORS.

Also by GHAMBERS & L.

lumbia, S. C.

We also keep pure No. 1 Peruvian Guano, pure Dissolved Bone, pure Land Plaster.

For further information, address as above for circular, or subscribe to Southern Agriculturist, published by W. C. Macmurphy & Co., at Augusta and Savanna', Ga., at the low price of 25 cents per annun Nov 30 4mo Country Butter. 400 LBS. fresh Country BUTTER, 1,200 lbs. Mountain Butter, in small kegs, for sale low. E. & G. D. HOPE.

Exchange of Bonds

OFFICE CHARLOTTE, COLUMBIA & A. R. R. Co.,
COLUMBIA, S. C., November 18, 1869.

The Stockholders of the Charlotte and
South Carolina, and the Columbia and Augusta Railroad Companies in joint Convention,
July 8, 1869, having consolidated and authorized the issuance by this Company of its First
Mortgage Seven per cent. Coupon BONDS, to
be used for the purpose of retiring the Bonds
of said two Companies, respectively, the undersigned hereby gives notice of his readiness to make the Exchange of the BONDS.

The Coupon due January 1, 1870, will be attached to the New Bonds. This issue of Bonds
for the purpose designated, will amount to
\$1,200,000, which is equivalent to a lien of only
about \$6,000 per mile on this Company's road
of 195 miles. As a security, they are regarded
as being better than any heretofore issued by
either of the two Companies named, and are
confidently commended as one of the beat investments now offered in the Southern States.
Nov 18

C. H. MANSON, Treasurer.

Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta R. R.

Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta R. R. **一种的特殊的** 

GENERAL FREIGHT & TICKET OFFICE, COLUNIUA, S. C., December 23, 1869. THE following Passenger Schedule will go into effect on this hoad on and after SUN-DAY next, 26th instant: DAY next, 26th instant:

GOING NORTH.

Leave Augusta, at. 4.00 a. m.

Columbia, S. C., at. 9.40 a. m.

Wunnsbore, at -11 40 a. m.

Arrive at Charlotte, N. C. 4.20 p. m.

Making close connections with Trainse of North Carolina Road for all points North and East.

East. Going south. 10.80 a. m.

Leave Charlotte, N. C., at 1.25 p. m.

" Chester, at 2.57 p. m.

" Winnsboro, at 2.57 p. m.

Columbia, S. C., at 5.67 p. m. 

West.
Palace Sleeping Cars on all Night Trains.
Through Tickets sold, and Baggage checked to
all principal points.
43- Passengers by this reute going North,
have choice of three different noutes.
C. BOUKNIGHT, Superintendent.
E. R. Dorsey, General Freight and Ticket
Agent.
Dec 25

### Important Notice to Shippers.

CHARLOTTE, COLUMBIA AND AUGUSTA R. R. CO., GENERAL FREIGHT AND TICKET ACT'S OFFICE, COLUMBIA, S. C., AUGUST 12, 1869.

THE SEA-BOARD INLAND AIR LIME. FREIGHT ROUTE is again opened for business and offers SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES to the Merchants of Columbia and up-country. RATES—NEW YORK TO (YOLUMBIA.—First Class \$1.35; Second Class \$1.20; Third Class \$1.10; Fourth Class 80c.; Fifth Class 50c., per hundred pounds.

hundred pounds.

\*\*Filates and Classifications to all other points North, same as via Charleston fouts.

The Steamship Lines connecting, with and forming part of the Sea-board Inland Air Lines are as follows. Be CAREFUL AND SHIP BY THESE LINES ONLY.

LINES ONLY: Boston and Norfolk Steamship Co., End of Central Wharf, Boston-E. Sa Old Dominion Steamship Co., Pier 57 North River, New York—N. L. McCready, Prest.; of-fice 187 Greenwich street, corner Dev, N. Y. Philadelphia and Norfolk Steamship Co., 14 North Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia—W. P. Clyde, Agent.

North Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia—W. P. Clyde, Agent.
Annamessic Line, via Delaware Railroad—Depot Philadelphia, Wilmington 2-d Baltimore Railroad, Philadelphia.

Baltimore Steam Packet Co., Bay Line, foot of Umon Dock, Baltimore—R. L. Poor, Agent.

2 In shipping freight for Philadelphia be careful to mark the packages and note on Bill of Lading whether it is to be forwarded by Clyde's Steamers, or via Annamessic Line.

For further information, address

E. R. DORBEY.

Aug 13 General Freight and Ticket Ag't.

South Carolina Railroad Company, GENERAL SUPT'S OFFICE, SEPT. 15, 1869.

GENERAL SUPTS OFFICE, SEPT. 15, 1869.

THE following Schedule for "Passenger dule for

TRI-WEEKLY.

(Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.)

Arrive Columbia 11.00 a. m. I.eave 1.45 p. m.

DAILY (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED)

Leave Camden 6.35 a.m. Ar Kingville 9.20 a.m.

Lve Kingville 3.15 p. m. Ar Camden 6.65 p.m.

Sept 16 H. T. PEAKE, General Sup't. Greenville and Columbia Railroad

Greenville and Columbia Railread

PASSENGER Trains run
daily except Sur day, connecting with Night Train on Charleston Road:
Live Columbia 7.00 am Live Greenville 6.00 am
"Alston 8,55" Anderson 6.45"
"Newberry 10.35" Above 18.45"
Arr Abbeville 8.30 pm "Newberry 1.25; m
"Anderson 5.15" Abston 3.00"
"Anderson 5.15" Abston 3.00 pm
Trains on Blue Ridge Railroad run as follows:
Live Anderson 5.20 pm Five Walhalla 4.09 am
"Pendleton 6.20" Pendleton 5.40"
Arr Walhalla 8.00 / Apderson 6.40"
Arr Walhalla 8.00 / Apderson 6.40"
The train will return from on Menday and Brid
JAMES O. Marting State State Sparty of Sparty State Sparty Sparty